Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription,

Is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse because of the uncertainty as to their harmless character, but is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, *in plain English*, on every bottle wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol, in its make-up. The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is in fact the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold through druggists, that does not contain alcohol *and that too in large quantities*. Furthermore, it is the only medicine for woman's special diseases, the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of some of these endorsements will be sent to any address, postpaid, and absolutely *free* if you request same by postal card or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't forget that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for woman's weaknesses and delicate ailments, is not a patent or secret medicine, being the "Favorite Prescription" of a regularly educated and graduated physician, engaged in the practice of his chosen specialty—that of diseases of women—that its ingredients are printed *in plain English* on every bottle-wrapper; that it is the only medicine especially designed for the cure of woman's diseases that contains no alcohol, and the only one that has a professional endorsement worth more than all the so-called "testimonials" ever published for other medicines. Send for these endorsements as above. They are *free* for the asking.

If you suffer from periodical headache, backache, dizziness, pain or dragging down sensation low down in the abdomen, weak back, have disagreeable and weakling, catarrhal, pelvic drain, or are in distress from being long on your feet, then you may be sure of benefit from taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic.

THE BIG STORE.

If your lights are not satisfactory try our new Inverted Gas Light for $1.25 complete.

Also a full line of

Mantles Globes Burners Drop Lights

Stoves, Ranges, China and Glassware.

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

THE SUGAR PLUM.

It Is the Most Ancient Candy, Antedating the Christian Era.

The most ancient kind of candy is the sugar plum. It was the invention of Julius Dragatus, a noted Roman baker and confectioner, who belonged to the family of Fabius. According to the New York Herald. It was in 177 B. C. that he made the great discovery which for twenty centuries has done so much damage to teeth.

These bonbons, called dragati, after their inventor Dragees in French, remained the exclusive privilege of the family of Fabius. But at the birth or marriage of one of that family a great distribution of dragati took place as a sign of rejoicing. The custom is still observed by many of the nobility of Europe.

The pastille is of far later origin, having been invented and introduced into France by an Italian confectioner, the Florentine, John Pastilla, a protege of the Medicis. When Marie de' Medici married Henry IV. of France, Pastilla accompanied his sovereign to the French court, where his bonbons had a tremendous vogue. Everybody wanted the Florentine's pastilles, which were excellent. He made them with all kinds of flavors—chocolate, coffee, rose, violet, mint, wine, strawberry, raspberry, vanilla, heliotrope and carnation.

Burned almonds are purely of French origin, owing their inception to the gluttony of a certain French merchant. One day Marshal Duplessis-Pralin, an old gourmet, sent for Lassagne, who had already invented many a toothsome dainty, to concoct a new bonbon for him. Lassagne searched, reflected, combined, until finally he conceived a delicious bonbon, which he baptized gloriously with the name of his master, Pralino, the French for burned almonds.

THE ROMAN ANGARIA.

Ancient Postal System That Came Down From the Persians.

The carefully organized postal system of today is of course more complete than the angaria of the ancient Romans, yet their mail traveled with considerable speed.

The system of angari, or couriers on horseback, was borrowed from the Persians, who, according to Zenophon, had established it under Cyrus the Elder. The Roman adaptation of it was the best system of transmitting letters among the ancient states.

All along the great Roman roads houses were erected at a distance of five or six miles from each other. At each of these stations forty horses were constantly kept, and by the help of relays it was easy to travel a hundred miles in a day.

These services were intended for the state only, it being imperative to secure the rapid interchange of official communications. In the time of Julius Caesar the system was so well organized that of two letters the great soldier wrote from Britain to Cicero at Rome the one reached its destination in twenty-six and the other in twenty-eight days.

Private citizens had to trust to the services of slaves, and it is not until the end of the third century that we hear of the establishment of a postal system for private persons by the Emperor Diocletian, but how long this system remained history does not say.

The supply of horses and their maintenance were compulsory, and only the emperor could grant exemption from either. The word angaria therefore came to mean compulsory service in dispatching the royal mail.—Scrap Book.

Flame and Wire Gauze.

To Sir Humphry Davy belongs the credit of discovering that the flame of burning gas will not pass through wire gauze having 784 meshes to the square inch. This contention may be tested by bringing a flame in contact with similar gauze, when it will be found that the flame will not go through the meshes. This is owing to the cooling action of the wire, which tends to reduce the temperature of the flame below the ignition point, the unburned gas passing harmlessly through. Of course if the gauze becomes overheated the flame is able to get through.

Whisky Made of Old Barrels.

"The man is a grogger," said the food inspector. "He makes whisky out of old barrels. Grogging is a recognized trade in some slums. You get hold of old whisky barrels wherein spirits have been maturing for years, and you pour into these barrels boiling hot water, and you wait a few days. The result of your waiting is that the hot water turns to whisky. The wood of the old barrels, you see, is so saturated with spirits that the hot water draws out enough to make a strong grade of red eye."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Matter of Economy.

Mrs. Housekeep—If you do a little work for me now I'll give you a good dinner after awhile. Weary Willie—You'll get off cheaper, lady, if ye gimme the dinner now an' forget the work. Work always gives me a fierce appetite.—Illustrated Bits.

Anticipation.

"There's always more joy in anticipation than in realization."

"I don't know."

"Have you never realized it?"

"I don't know. I am anticipating a visit from my mother-in-law."—Houston Post.

Hours Before.

Gerald—Is that clock right? Geraldine—It was when you came in. New York Press.

Trust not him that hath once broken faith.—Shakespeare.

Force of Habit.

New Arrival—Is my wife in the St. Peter—Yes. What are you doing? New Arrival—Merely removing my shoes before going upstairs.—Harper's Bazar.

God sighs the man that keeps an

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

The Scheme to Blow Up Napoleon III. With Gunpowder.

An interesting story is that of a frustrated plot against Napoleon III. which has never got into the history book, but which is one of the favorite stories of M. Victorien Sardou.

In 1900, when the frontage of the Theatre Francais was rebuilt after the disastrous fire in which one of the most charming actresses of the Maison de Moliere lost her life, several shops disappeared, among them being that of the famous Restaurant Chevet. It was not properly speaking a restaurant. Chevet used to sell liqueurs, groceries, smoked meats, etc., and in a couple of low ceilinged rooms on the first floor he would serve a meal or two to connoisseurs. One day in 1865 or 1866 two young men of fashion, Russians both of them, came in and called for dinner in one of the little rooms which were above the shop. They asked for caviare, but when they got it they protested loudly that the caviare was of inferior quality and called for the owner of the shop. He came, apologized and was met with the remark, tendered laughingly by one of the diners, that next time they came they would bring their own caviare. They came again and brought it in a little white wooden barrel, and when they left they had it put on one side for them. From time to time the two young Russians came and dined chez Chevet, dined invariably in the same room and always began their dinner with their own caviare. One day they finished the barrel, and a few days later, in the afternoon, one of them brought another one. "Put it in the little cupboard in the room we always dine in," he said to the waiter, "and do not let anybody touch it until we come to dine." The waiter took it, but on his way upstairs something peculiar struck him.

"Look at this barrel," he said to the restaurant keeper. "There is something queer about it."

"That is no business of ours," said the master of the establishment, "and I am not going to look at it, anyhow. What will our customers say if they find we have opened it?"

"Oh," said the waiter, "we can open it and close it again, and they will never know. It is certainly different from the last barrel. It is heavier, to begin with."

His insistence prevailed, and the barrel was opened. The restaurant keeper and the waiter started back in fright. There was no caviare, but gunpowder in that little barrel, which was an infernal machine. The little dining room was exactly underneath the imperial box, and there is little doubt that the emperor's next visit to the Comedie Francaise would have been his last had the carefully laid plot not been discovered. The plotters never were caught, although the secret of the plot was carefully guarded and traps were laid for them in Chevet's restaurant for several days.—St. James' Gazette.

Turkish Political Prisoners.

When a Turkish political prisoner is sentenced to be deported to Tripoli or to the Euphrates, his friends bid him farewell. They know that they will never see him again alive and in all probability never hear of him again unless enormous sums are forthcoming to bribe scores of different officials. In fact, the only difference between a death sentence in Turkey and one of transportation is that the former is more rapid and more merciful. The government prefers the latter because it is less public. Now and then, however, news leaks through. Of poor Midhat Pasha, for instance, it is known that near Bagdad his brutal guards beat out his brains with the butt end of their rifles.—London Answers.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

"The largest, broadest, deepest and most ineffectual genius of the nineteenth century"—thus has Coleridge been described, and probably no better description of the great philosopher and litterateur can be found. He was a youth of legacies and tried in turn to become a cobbler, a surgeon and a soldier before he settled down and gave proof of his vast literary attainments. Some of his poems have been accepted as the noblest pieces of imaginative writing produced by a modern poet, while as a literary critic he had few equals in his generation. He was a born journalist and lecturer too.—Pearson's Weekly.

An Exception.

She (superstitious)—I should never propose to a girl on Friday. It's unlucky. He (cynical)—Not always. I once knew a fellow who did it, and the girl refused him.

When you ask for the

BEST COUGH CURE

and do not get

Kemp's Balsam

You are not getting the best and will be disappointed. KEMP'S BALSAM costs no more than any other cough remedy, and you are entitled to the best when you ask for it.

Kemp's Balsam will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine, and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the Best Cough Cure.

At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and $1.

Don't accept anything else.

In the treatment of piles it becomes necessary to have the remedy put up in such a form that it can be applied to the parts affected. Man Zan Pile remedy is encased in a collapsible tube with nozzle attached. It cannot help but reach the spot. Relieves blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. 50 cents with nozzle guaranteed. Try it. Sold by Dr Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa. C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

L. K. Hogarth

SPECIAL SALE

OF

Razors and Pocket Cutlery

...AT COST...

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONARY, HAND PAINTED CHINA, CUT GLASS, SOUV. POST CARDS, and FINE CIGARS

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

A. STURDVEINT

I have purchased the candy and fruit stand formerly owned by "John" Musanti, next to the Brownell grocery and will carry a full line of

Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, Etc.

Your patronage is solicited.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN

PHOTOGRAPHY

Go to GLEASON'S

Everything the latest and up-to-date. The most complete line of picture moulding ever shown in town. 100 varieties to select from. Call and see them.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer, Smethport, Pa.

SHORT TALKS BY L. T. COOPER.

INTERNAL PARACIPES.

NICK EMMERICK.

Cooper's New Discovery has taught me many things. Not least of which is that parasites or tape worms as they are commonly are responsible for an immense amount of suffering. Thousands of these creatures have been brought to me by people who have taken the New Discovery and I now know that an immense amount of supposed stomach trouble is caused in reality by one of these parasites. A man or woman may be afflicted in this manner for years and not realize the true cause of their suffering. When I first sold Cooper's New Discovery I did not know that the medicine would remove this trouble. I have since found that it invariably does so. The following letter is a fair sample of the symptoms as experienced by an individual thus affected:

"I was always tired. My stomach bloated and the slightest exertion made me sick, weak and dizzy. My appetite was variable and a good nights sleep was unknown to me. When I awoke in the mornings I had a bad taste in my mouth and a coated tongue. I heard of the wonderful benefits that were being derived from Cooper's New Discovery, and decided to try it."

"The horrible tape worm, sixty feet long that had been sapping my life away, passed from my system alive and squirming after I had taken three doses. Now I have a splendid appetite, every trace of stomach trouble has disappeared and my digestion is good. I sleep well and am gaining in strength every day." Nick Emmerick, 1344 Louis Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

We are authorized agents for the Cooper medicines. Call and let us tell you more about them.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Etc.

BEE'S LAXATIVE.

No Opiates, Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law.

CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.

Sold at Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, by C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS. FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's Line of Canned Goods are the best. Try a can.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Mar. 21, 1907.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Basket ball to-night.

—J. W. Waite has a new advertisement in this issue.

—All members of the N. P. L. are requested to turn out Saturday evening as there will be election of officers.

—For information regarding spring styles in women's suits consult the new ad for The Lindholm Company in this issue.

—I. J. Hannold and family have moved from the Andrew Ness house on Mechanic street to the Mary Brandt house on King street.

—The recent increase in the price of oil will be an incentive for much drilling and cleaning out of wells in the oil district as soon as the warm weather arrives.

—After July first the special delivery stamp will pass out of existence. All that will be necessary after that is to place six two-cent stamps on the letter and mark it special delivery.

—A baseball league to be called the Tri-County League was recently organized at St. Marys. The league will be composed of teams from Kane, Johnsonburg, St. Marys and Emporium and will be strictly amateur.

—A correspondent from Richburg, N. Y., writes: A sad accident occurred near Clarksville which resulted in the death of Archie Dragon and serious injury to Fred Holmes. The two men were at work on top of an oil derrick and had it nearly completed when the wind blew it down. Holmes lodged in a tree and was badly injured but is alive at this writing.

—Port Barnett, the picturesque little hamlet one mile east of Brookville, where Andrew Barnett, the first white settler of Jefferson county, sunk his keen axe into the towering pines and aided by the aboriginal denizens of the then mighty forests, built for himself a home among the pines, making the first white settlement in the county, was filled with wonder on Tuesday, when the first locomotive of the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railroad snorted its noisy way through the village hauling loads of steel for the huge bridge across Little Mill Creek, two miles north of Port Barnett.—Brookwayville Record.

A Friend In Need.

Immediately after the earthquake in California in 1906 relief stations were established in San Francisco and Oakland. Supplies poured in from neighboring ranches, other towns and other states, but almost all that was sent needed to be cooked before it could be eaten, and of course in many instances homeless wanderers were in immediate need of food. The volunteer cooks did the best they could. They boiled great kettles of soup, caldrons of coffee and ocean of tea, but it was impossible to cook rapidly enough to supply all comers. Late one afternoon when the cooked food supply was running low and a long line of hungry persons still waited to be fed a wagon halted before one of these stations, and a bluff old ranchman addressed the lady in charge.

"Say," said he, "I've brought you 300 dozen of the best eggs in the state, but you won't need to cook them. They're already cooked. I've been boiling eggs since 8 o'clock this morning."

Earthquake Pranks.

Hindustan has had many important geological changes effected by earthquakes. In 1762 Chittagong was violently shaken, the earth opening in many places and throwing up water and mud of sulphurous smell. Then sixty square miles of coast suddenly and permanently subsided, one of the Mug mountains entirely disappeared, and another sank so low that only the summit remained. At the same time a corresponding rise of ground took place at Ramree, an island farther along the coast. Again, at Cutch, in 1819 the fort and village of Sindree were submerged, and about five miles distant a long elevated mound was raised, measuring some fifty miles by sixteen in places, out of what had been a perfectly level plain.

Polite.

Robecchi asked a friend to dinner and then returned home furious. "What is the matter?" said his wife.

"Do not speak to me! It is a shame! I always thought a politeness produced one in return, so I asked Dobelli to lunch."

"And has he refused?"

"Refused! I should think not. He has accepted."—Caricaturista.

Would Improve Mankind.

If the resolution not to lie were as strong as the determination not to be called a liar, the world's veracity would be greatly enlarged.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Every one knows that Spring is the season of the year when the system needs cleaning. Dodd's Little Liver Pills are highly recommended. Try them. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa. C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.